

# POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 12, NO. 50.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

## Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.  
Prosecuting Attorney, J. M. McClintic.  
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.  
Deputy Sheriff, R. K. Burns.  
Clerk County Court, S. L. Brown.  
Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.  
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.  
Commissioners Co Court, G. M. Kee, A. Barlow.  
County Surveyor, George Baxter.  
Coroner, George P. Moore.  
County Board of Health, Dr. J. W. Price, L. M. McClintic, M. J. McNoel, J. C. Arbogast.  
Justices: A. C. Gatewood, Split Rock; Charles Cook, S. L. Brown, H. Grose, Huntersville; Wm. L. Brown, Dunmore; G. E. Curry, Academy; Thomas Bruffey, Lobelia.

## THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.  
County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

## LAW CARDS.

**N. C. McNEIL**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

**L. M. McCLINTIC**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

**H. S. RUCKER**  
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC  
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

**J. W. ARBUCKLE**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

**W. A. BRATTON**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

**ANDREW PRICE**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

**SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.**  
LAWYER,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

**PHYSICIAN'S CARDS.**  
**DR. O. J. CAMPBELL**  
DENTIST,  
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

**DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH**  
RESIDENT DENTIST,  
BEVERLY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

**J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

**M. F. GIESEY**  
Architect and Superintendent,  
Rcom, 19, Reilly Block,  
Wheeling, W. Va.

Wanted: corresponding agent in every town, to report on parties regarding opening or refitting saloons, by the largest saloon manufacturers in the world. Good men can make \$5000. ROTHSCHILDS, 739 Broadway, N. Y.

The new woman's spinning wheel—the bicycle.—Arizona Republican.

Of industrial items of business revival, none are more interesting than the resumption of business by the Buena Vista and Goshen iron furnaces. They are expected to go into blast in July. They have been cold for several years owing to financial depression.

The rumors of hostilities between Russia and Japan are of increasing and exciting interest. In Shanghai it is thought that war is likely to occur between these great powers in the next three months. Corea seems to be the subject of dispute.

SOME one has been making figures to the effect that in 1882 it took 324 bushels of wheat to purchase a binder, while the same, or even a better one, can be had this harvest for 182 bushels. The inference is that the purchasing power of wheat has increased considerably without the help of free-coinage. If it has increased so much without help, what will the purchasing power of wheat reach when helped by free-coinage? A great many people feel like making the experiment it seems.

AMONG the most touching incidents told of General R. E. Lee, is when he offered his seat in the cars to an elderly woman of humble appearance. No place had been offered her until she came near the General, and upon his rising there was a general proffering of seats to "Marse Robert." He replied, "No, gentlemen, if there is no seat for an infirm old woman, there can be none for me." It was not long before the General came so vacated that the General and the old lady had it all virtually to themselves where to choose.

MUCH, if not most, of the political financial discussion is likely to come off this fall. This may be well, for it will be very hard to endure too much pressure the coming Presidential campaign. And by the time the canvass opens, too, seven employers may be after one man, owing to the scarcity of labor, and wages will be so good that financial questions may lose the acuteness of their points. Let us hear nothing more about hard times since what was seen here and elsewhere on the Fourth, where so many persons had money to burn, and they did burn it, too, and lamented for something more to burn what was left in their pockets.

It is beginning to be realized by our people occupying the northern half of our county, that their nearest railroad station is Horton in "the Sinks." The following interesting particulars are culled from the Beverly Enterprise, for the pleasure of our readers:

Horton is a lumber town situated on Gandy creek, about two miles from the mouth. The Dry Fork railroad passes through the town. One of the largest saw mills in the State has been built here for the purpose of manufacturing the lumber on 64 thousand acres of land owned by the Condon, Lane Boom and Lumber company. The mill was built by R. S. McCany, who built the Blackwater mill at Davis. He is said to be the best mill-wright in the State. The company has secured the service of Mr. Dudley and Mr. Wilson, of Williamsport, Pa. Mr. Dudley is an expert band-saw filer, and is now doing work that was deemed impossible by others.

There have been a great many people moved here this spring from other places. Horton and Whitmer combined have about seven hundred inhabitants. Both towns can boast of good hotels.

N. B. Dixon, the lumberman for the Condon, Lane Boom and Lumber company, is doing an extensive business. The company is shipping 100,000 feet of lumber daily.

Subscribe!

## For The Times. Scythe-Hanging.

A man of average intelligence was passing along the road carrying a scythe. His mind was not dwelling on the scythe particularly. He was thinking of other things. Not so his neighbor. Brown saw the scythe, and accosted him with "I bet I can hang that scythe for you!" "How's that?" said the man unwarily, for he had not caught the meaning of what had been said, so deeply was he engrossed with other thoughts. "You see," said Brown, who was not possessed with more sense than the law allows, "Dan'l Webber is mowing with a scythe one day, and he asked the old man to hang it for him. The old man tried to hang it several times and didn't seem to please Dan'l no-how. Dan'l kept making complaint until the old man was wore out. 'Hang it yourself!' finally said the old man. Dan'l said he would and hung it up on an old apple tree. That's the way I'd hang a scythe."

The man who was carrying the scythe smiled a weak smile, and went on his way with a feeling of utter weariness, for he had heard the tale before. Presently he meets Jones. "Hello!" said Jones, did you ever hear the tale about the way Benjamin Franklin hung a scythe for his old father?" "On a sour-apple tree?" said our friend. "Yes, if you'd rather I wouldn't I won't tell it to you," said Jones, for he was a very good-natured fellow.

The next morning "Ah! good morning!" said the good brother, "I perceive you are out like a modern Father Time. That reminds me of a good joke I heard of how Abraham Lincoln outwitted his father. You see they were mowing together and Abraham said to his father, 'Pa, my scythe does not hang just right'—and the preacher went ahead and told all about hanging the scythe on the apple tree, for it was the preacher, and he must be allowed to have his own sweet way about things. The preacher was finally shaken off, and it is reliably reported that he told the story that day at the bedside of a fever patient, to a brother minister, to a Sunday School convention, to a Ladie's Missionary Society, and finally to his wife, who remarked that she had heard it when she was a little girl.

As may be supposed, our friend went on his way in fear. A man hailed him across the street, but all he could distinguish was "hang that scythe!" It is not to be wondered that the man should grow hot with indignation when Softly, who owed him five dollars, should stop him to tell him a tale he recently heard about George Washington and how he hung his scythe. The man saw he was to hear the same old tale, always the same scythe and apple tree, and would not stand it. He took the scythe, "ripped Softly up the back," and went ahead.

He was a man who wished to be popular, however, and he was almost to the blacksmith shop where he was to leave the scythe to be mended. He resolved that he would listen to everyone who wanted to talk scythe to him. He was congratulating himself on his trip being nearly over, when he met a man whom he always had thought had plenty of sense. It was Wagner, the editor. "Hello!" said Wagner, "did you carry that brush-hook through town?" "Yes," said the man, "I did." "Well, did anyone tell you as you came through how Andrew Jackson hung a scythe?" Our man thought he would not give him-

self away, and so answered, "No, how did he do it?" Thinking he would entrap Wagner into telling the chestnut. Wagner said, "Why, he took a hammer and some nails and bent the scythe around to its right place, set on the nail, and wedged it in. How did you think he did it?"

They then both looked mean, each in his own peculiar way, and our man said, "Hang all scythe-hangers!"

Demosthenes and Cicero—that made the blood course through a fellow's veins like an Arab's steed of the desert. Fun and frolic abounded, and love-making in the good old way was the crowning glory of the day. "Old times, old times, the good old times!" Well, we must take the world as it is and make the most of it. This is what I call enforced philosophy.

The place selected for the celebration was a sugar camp not far from Mr. Sam Varner's house. About 9 o'clock our young friends began to drop in, and soon Cherry Hollow resounded with the gay laughter and cheerful voices of happy youth. Croquet, a pleasant harmless game, was introduced, and for two or three hours much enjoyed. Two swings added to the amusement, while a violin and banjo made the scene one of unalloyed happiness.

Armenading in couples along the aisles formed by majestic sugar trees produced a splendid effect, but what was said by the promenaders, none could hear but "God's good angels nigh." Johnny Varner's performance on the banjo was excellent. The manner in which he played "Sally I am Dying," "The Rebel's Pig," and "The Coon Stole Kitty's Garter," elicited great applause. The dinner was just what a sylvan dinner should be; every thing suited to the taste, and plentiful. About 5 o'clock the party broke up to prepare for a social dance at night at the house of Mr. F. P. Vandervort. All in all it was a pleasant day, pleasantly and happily enjoyed. There was not a dull spirit in the party, and every face wore the hue of health and the light of intelligence. It was a beautiful sight to see those gay young people basking in each others' smiles, making older people happy as themselves.

At night I stepped into Mr Vandervort's. The apartment in which the dance took place was splendidly lighted up. There were a large number present, and seldom have I seen so many young ladies and gentlemen so very courteous and polite. There was no bother, no confusion; order prevailed throughout. Willie Wooddell and Bob Geiger supplied the music. The dancing was superb; every motion of the ladies graceful—of the gentlemen free and easy. The "Big Spring Waltz" was, of course a favorite. A "Virginia reel" and "hoedown" were a pleasant variety and highly appreciated. Many a manly heart beat time to the motion of fairy feet. "Twas ever thus and never will be. Pleasant conversation and spicy jokes occasionally went round, never tiresome to any one present. Dance and music were the hours away until long after midnight, and then the breakup came, too soon to many. Mr and Mrs Vandervort spared no pains to make their guests happy, and their genial hospitality is sure to be long remembered. And so the celebration of the glorious 4th of July, 1895, ended. May our young friends enjoy many such.

"SULLOTE."  
**Tennis Tournament.**  
MINGO-MARLINTON.  
The tennis clubs of the above named places will have a tennis tournament at Marlinton on Saturday, July 20th, 1895.

Mingo will send six players who will combat with an equal number at home. Every lover of sport is invited to be present and enjoy the game. Especial accommodations will be made for ladies to view the game comfortably.

**H. M. LOCKRIDGE**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.  
Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

preacher preached a series of persuasive sermons during his visit. These sermons illustrated very important teachings, viz: The Lord spenses his saving mercies according to the faith that is found in a community; to be acknowledged by Christ as his in the day of account is the highest of all attainable blessings, the character the future destiny of men is determined by the right or wrong of the present. Whatsoever is sown, that shall be also reaped.

## County Court.

The Levy term of the County Court opened on the 9th inst. and since that time it has been busy with the fiscal affairs of the county. Road surveyors and physicians were present to make their report, and those interested in the court-house were on the qui vive. Mr. Geisy, the architect, arrived on Tuesday, and will make his report as to the building. Viewers were appointed to locate a road down William's River in the direction of the lumber camps.

LATER: While at court the architect, Mr. Geisy went over the building thoroughly and in the presence of the court suggested such alterations as would be necessary to comply with the specifications, which are to be made before the work is accepted by the county. It is impossible to estimate the amount it will cost the construction company to make these changes.

## BACK ALLEGHANY.

Not having seen any thing in the columns of your paper from this out-of-the-way corner of the universe, I have concluded to jot down a few items, if my quill (which I procured by plundering the old gander) holds out.

The late rains have caused the farmer to wear a brighter smile than he did during the scorching month of June. Harvesting is the order of the day, and wheat promises an abundant yield. Corn is growing nicely, and the voice of industry is heard in the land. In commemoration of the day on which independence was declared, one of our young men decided to quit the vales of single blessedness and take unto himself a partner of his joys and sorrows, so on the 4th inst, at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Thomas R. Beverage, Mr. Charles L. Curtis and Miss Nannie C. Beverage were united in the bonds of holy matrimony. Rev. Maxwell officiating. The bridesmaids Miss Nannie J. Irvine and Miss Effie A. Collins, the groomsmen were Mr. Allie W. Sheets and Mr. Samuel Moore. The bride was dressed in light dove-colored cashmere trimmed in lace and white ribbon, and her maids in corresponding colors. The groom and groomsmen wore the conventional black. Mr. Curtis is a model young man of industry and thrift. The bride was one of the leading belles of this section. After receiving the congratulations of their friends, way was led to the dining table, which fairly groaned under its weight of good things. There were about one hundred guests at dinner. The next day the newly-wedded couple left for Beverly, Elkins, Cumberland, and other points of interest, followed by the good wishes of a host of friends and relatives.

R. O. BERT.

## Author of the Libellous Article.

In the trial of the Massey Pilot libel suit which has been in progress in Norfolk since the first of last week, it was developed that Mr. E. E. Byrd, of Winchester, is the author of the article in the Norfolk Pilot on which the suit for libel is based. It is charged by Massey's counsel that he wrote it as the agent of Ginn & Co., a rival Book Publishing Co., seeking to injure the American Book Publishing Co., from which the school-books of this State were published by the State Board of Education.

While Byrd denies that he was acting as the agent of Ginn & Co., W. W. Gibbs Business Manager of the Pilot Co., testified that it was his opinion that he was though he did not know it, and that he thought Ginn & Co., responsible for its publication, and should contribute to aid the Pilot company in their defense in the suit, and that he applied to them for that purpose, but that they had refused to do so, and denied responsibility for the publication of Byrd's article and told him he had no proof of it.

County court will be in session the most of this week.

persons were admitted, making the entrance fee amounting to as many cents as they are years-old, which entitles them to refreshments as well as a seat. If anyone has not received a card, they can gain admittance to the hall for 25 cents each. Children less.

## A Cuban Victory.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., July—The Picayune's Key West special says: A prominent Cuban of this city received a letter last night from his brother, who is in Cuba, which states that on the first instant General Maceo defeated the Spanish troops under Generals San Salcedo and Sadoval near Guantamo. The insurgents loss was seventy-two killed and wounded, the Spanish loss is much greater.

## DUNMORE.

Fine rains and fine growing weather.

The various picnics were well attended. One of the finest picnics ever held in the county was that at Stoney Bottom, on the 4th inst. Speeches were made by Revs. Telford and Hess.

Over 2500 people attended the racing at Beverly. There was a grand time, no accidents, and order prevailed throughout.

Revs. Telford and McLaughlin closed a very interesting meeting at Dunmore Sunday night. Farmers are busy cutting wheat. Chris. McLaughlin and his girl killed the loss rattlesnake Sunday. Four feet long, twelve rattles and a bean on his tail.

Messrs. Wash. Oliver, Forest Warwick, and Charles and Lawrence Nottingham all left for Williams' River Tuesday to lumber.

Mr S. B. Louny, of Daleville, Va., and Mr J. C. Louny, of Huntersville, spent a few days in town.

Several persons were up from Frost Sunday attending preaching. Several persons passed for Marlinton to attend County Court.

Messrs Jacob and Daniel Taylor, N. D. and K. D. Swecker will visit Huttonsville this week.

The Homa Jona Ragical Tragical incomprehensible non-explainable compound extract of double-distilled roottetts complexion soap

Mr Hunter Mooman and his betsy were in town yesterday.

Mrs McLaughlin tried to scalp himself with a grain cradle.

We understand that Mr Mathas Hannah is quite sick at this time. JACOB.

RAT-TRAP.—On February 13th Jas. H. Holings of this place applied for a patent on a rat trap, or animal trap as the patent office calls it. On May the 28th he received his patent and now has his trap on exhibition. It is by all odds the completest trap we have ever seen. You simply wind the trap up of an evening and it will catch rats all night, or at least until it has caught 125, that being its capacity with one winding. Mr. Huling, also, recently received a patent for an oil can, sprinkling can and spray can which will prove to be very useful articles. Even the sales of the above patents alone ought to bring Mr. Hulings a handsome fortune.—Parsons Democrat.

AT Point Pleasant, Clarence Filson a boy of 14, though to amuse himself by making a gas well out of his fathers water well. He took a 10 gallon can of gasoline out of a cellar, poured it down the well, and then touched a match to it. The result was fully as startling as he had anticipated, for it blew the curb of the well forty feet high, burned the boy nearly to death, and spouted flame fully ten minutes.

CHICAGO, ILL., July 6—Mrs. Cathenna, owner of the fractional cow which, in a barn in the rear of No. 137 DeKoven street, on a memorable night in October, 1871, kicked over a lamp and started a blaze which cost Chicago \$190,000,000 died last night of pneumonia. She received the last sacrament and passed away peacefully. She has always been very averse to saying anything concerning the fire.

Mr O. A. Stephenson, Assessor of lands for Highland county, has completed the work of reassessing the real estate of the county, and has handed in his books. The books show the total valuation of the real estate of the county, as compared with the total valuation for the year 1894 to be thus: Assessment for 1894 \$693,457.78, as assessment for 1895 \$681,403.61, decrease \$11,054.17.—Highland Record.